

# THE OLD RELIABLE



**ROYAL**  
**BAKING**  
**POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure  
**THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE**

## LOCAL BRIEFS

Cande Marquis left Sunday evening for Kansas City.

Dr. C. B. Hutchason, of St. Joe, was here Monday night.

Born, to the wife of Judge Pearl R. Smith, December 21, a girl.

G. B. Gordon, of Higginsville, visited relatives here Tuesday.

Royd Gilkeson, of Wichita, came in Wednesday morning for the holidays.

Rev. N. H. McCala, of Kansas City, visited friends here Monday night.

W. G. Musgrove went to Kansas City Tuesday morning to spend a few days.

Lorace Ardinger came in Monday morning from Columbia to spend the holidays.

Judge Samuel Davis returned to his home at Marshall Wednesday morning.

Miss Marie Coss arrived from Pleasant Green Monday evening to spend the holidays.

Capt. J. Q. Plattenburg went to Dover Wednesday morning for a visit of several days.

Mrs. Mattie M. Eichler left Tuesday morning for Wellington to spend the holidays.

Glenn Shelton, of St. Louis, is spending the holidays with home folks here.

Dr. E. W. Bear, of St. Louis, is visiting relatives near Prairie church this week.

W. S. Carter left Monday evening for Kansas City and Keokuk, to be gone several days.

James L. Roberts, court stenographer, left for his home at Marshall Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Walter VanAnglen and Miss Bessie Evans, of Waverly, spent Tuesday night here.

Capt. Geo. Patten and C. W. Hutchason, of Higginsville, had business here Monday night.

Messrs. I. G. Flournoy and Charles Renick, of Kansas City, visited relatives at this place Sunday.

Richard Vaughan came in from Columbia Saturday morning to spend the holidays with home folks.

Mrs. William Brannock arrived from Kansas City Tuesday night to visit the family of J. P. Hall.

Mrs. Charles Eglehoff, of Kansas City, is spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Margaret Weis.

Clarence Kinney announces to his friends in the county that in addition to the transfer business he conducts a first-class feed stable. Lowest rates and best service.

Otto Firner came in from Memphis, Tenn., Monday night to spend a month's vacation with home folks.

Mrs. Robert A. Wilson and son, Robert, went to Kansas City Wednesday morning to visit for several days.

Miss Grace Thompson, of B. F. C., went to Kansas City Saturday evening to visit relatives during the holidays.

Miss Mary Hirmi, who is attending school here, left Wednesday morning for her home at Rich Hill to spend the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Hopkins returned Saturday morning from a ten days' visit to relatives in Austin and Galveston, Texas.

Mrs. F. C. Coffeen, who has been visiting relatives near Lexington, left for her home Monday morning in northern Indiana.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reinhart, of St. Louis, arrived Sunday night and will be the guests of the family of J. E. Wind for several days.

Dr. F. C. Kennay, who has been visiting his brother, Clarence Kennay, left for his home at Louisville, Ky., Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Daisy Powell arrived from Richmond Wednesday morning and will spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. John Powell.

Misses Blanche and Janie Putkerson, who have been attending school at Fulton, came to Saturday evening to spend the holidays with home folks.

William Gratz and wife left Tuesday morning for Kansas City, from which place they will leave for an extended trip before returning to New York.

Dr. Z. M. Williams left for Gallatin Wednesday morning for a few days visit. From there he will go to St. Louis to attend a meeting of the state teachers' association.

Miss Lulu Corder, of Waverly, visited her sister, Mrs. Nannie Steele, Tuesday night. Miss Corder will visit friends in Harrisonville during the holidays.

Col. Sandford Sellers, Mrs. Sellers, Miss Marla, Miss Pauline, Ovid, Sandford, Jr., and McBrayer left Monday afternoon for Waco, Texas, to spend the holidays.

Mrs. T. J. Johns and two children, of Sweet Springs, stopped in Lexington a few hours Wednesday morning. They will spend the holidays with relatives at Keytesville.

Marriage licenses have been issued to Fred W. Vassar, of Chapel Hill, and Miss Pearl Davidson, of Bates City; J. Henry Dedke and Miss Mary Tebbenkamp, both of Concordia.

Harry McIntyre, of William Jewell College, came in from Liberty Saturday night for a short visit to the family of C. C. Sipe. Mr. McIntyre was formerly employed here by the Electric Light Co.

The following prizes in the convention ball guessing contest over the Kansas election were awarded to citizens of this city: Jao. R. Wilmot, \$5; G. K. Smith, \$5; Shacklett and Bates, \$1; Mrs. Ethel Dishman, \$1; Carl W. Hays, \$1 and M. D. Wilson \$1. Total, \$14.

The Era, Princeton, Ind., says of Miss Abbie E. Thomas, who will appear at the New Grand opera house Thursday afternoon, January 1: She is a sweet singer, and her whistling is most excellent, clear and musical as a bird, and she is winning golden favors wherever she goes.

The ladies of the Christian church entertained the children of the Sunday school Tuesday afternoon in the Sunday school rooms at the church. After a social hour refreshments were served consisting of various kinds of cake and ice cream, and a present of candy and fruit was made to each of the children.

Sig. Liberati, champion cornetist of the world, in speaking of Miss Thomas said: "I have heard all the professional whistlers and must say you have no equal, but put your time and money into your voice. There lies your fortune." At the New Grand opera house Thursday afternoon, January 1.

## Methodist Fund.

The Reverend E. F. Mills, corresponding secretary of the Methodist Episcopal Thank Offering Fund, is completing his final report, and Doctor Mills says that every dollar of the \$20,000,000 called for three years ago has been raised in cash and pledges.

More than half a billion for educational purposes has been received within forty-eight days.

## Hog Disease.

A contagious disease is ravaging the hog pens in central Missouri, and it is estimated that in Boone and Callaway counties over two thousand hogs have died. The hogs are attacked by a wheezing cough, which soon kills the animal. An examination of lungs of the dead hogs show them to be full of small white worms about the size of a sewing thread, from one quarter to seven eighths of an inch long.

**DR. FENNER'S**  
**KIDNEY and**  
**Backache**  
**CURE**  
All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Also Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles.  
Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations free.  
"Eight months in bed, heavy backache, pain and sores all over my body, also rheumatism. Other remedies failed. Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure cured me completely." H. WATERS, Hamlet, N. Y.  
Druggists, Do. E. Ask for Cash Book—Free.  
**ST. VITUS DANCE**—Sore Throat, Ulcers, Erysipelas, etc. Cured by Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure.  
Sold by Crenshaw & Young

# HOLIDAY GOODS

Our holiday goods have been coming in daily for the past thirty days, and now we have the largest stock in the city from which to select your . . . . .

## Xmas Presents

Read the list and then come to the store and get prices.

### Solid Gold and Gold Filled Watches

Twenty and Twenty-Five Year Cases

Silver and Silverine, and

Ladies' Chatelain Watches

Something New and Nobby

Diamonds, Rings, Chains, Locketts, Pins, Buttons, and Every Other Article of Jewelry.

Souvenir College Spoons in Large Variety.

## SILVERWARE

Gorham Manufacturing Company's Sterling Silverware in endless assortment, made by the largest factory in the world. The only Sterling Silver in town without base metal.

Rogers Brothers 1847 quadruple plate silverware, the only Rogers make worth buying.

Clocks in all patterns, plain and fancy.

## MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Violins, Guitars, Mandolins, Banjos, Accordeons, and all kinds of Genuine Strings. Pianos and Organs. Columbia Graphophones, the great disc talking machine admired by young and old.

## SEWING MACHINES

The celebrated Wheeler & Wilson, No. 9, at the head of all machines. Rotary motion, no shuttle to worry. Sold to all first-class dress-makers and families. The Standard machine, automatic lift, rotary and shuttle machines, and also the Domestic and Seamstress.

All articles bought here are nicely engraved free of charge. The public is invited to call and make selections. The prices and goods are right.

## C. G. Ludwigs' Jewelry and Music Store

### Death of Mrs. Keene.

Died, at her home, corner 18th and Franklin streets, Tuesday morning, December 23, Mrs. Catherine Williams Keene, aged 74 years.

Mrs. Keene was born in Woodford county, Kentucky, in August, 1828, and came to Lafayette county in 1852, having been previously married to the late Robert W. Keene, who died in 1894. After her husband's death, Mrs. Keene continued to reside at her pleasant country home, four miles south of Lexington, until about a year ago when, on account of poor health and upon the insistence of family and friends, she came to this city. She had been ill for many months when the end came Tuesday morning at 12:20 o'clock. All her children, Misses Mattie and Fannie Keene, Mrs. Joseph S. Laurie, of St. Louis, and Virgil Keene, of Maryville, were present at her bedside.

The funeral services were conducted at the family residence on Franklin avenue at 11 o'clock Wednesday morning, December 24, Rev. Russell B. Briney of the Christian church, of which church Mrs. Keene had been a devoted member since her girlhood—and Dr. Charles Manly, of the Baptist church, officiating. The interment took place in Machpelah cemetery.

Though long expected, the death of this good woman will sadden these Christmas times for many people of Lexington and vicinity. Mrs. Keene had lived here so long, half a century, was known and loved by so many, all who could know and appreciate her, that, though her death came as a release from hopeless suffering and feebleness, many must long continue to feel the loss of this gentle spirit from the community.

### A Refreshing Confession.

Louisville Courier-Journal.  
President Roosevelt advises in his message "the preservation of the principle which underlies our whole tariff system"—the principle of "always allowing a sufficient ratio of duty to more than cover the difference between the labor cost here and abroad." The word "more" has heretofore been left out of the republican statements of this principle. By including it the president has candidly or unguardedly confessed the real secret of the protective tariff's hold on those who fatten on tariff subsidies.

WANTED—Live, energetic man or lady with fair education, for Lafayette county. \$50 per month to capable party. State age and give references. S. D. Knapp & Co., K. C., Mo.

### Miss Todhunter's Recital.

Higginsville Leader.  
Those in attendance at the reading of Alice Cladwell Hagan's "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" by Miss Elliott Todhunter, of Lexington, Thursday evening were charmed with the grace and talent of the fair reader and delighted with the artist's skillful portrayal of cheerful, homely Mrs. Wiggs' philosophy, experience and friends.

The audience would have been larger, unquestionably but that our merchants were too busy to attend, the holidays being so near at hand. Aside from the pleasure of seeing and hearing Miss Elliott, her many friends rejoice in the snug sum of about twenty dollars cleared for the Confederate home monument.

### Coal in New Mexico.

According to the annual report from the United States mine inspector for New Mexico, the coal fields of that territory aggregate 2,123 square miles, and the coal contained therein is estimated at over eight billion tons, or more than double the tonnage of all the coal mines in the United States since its discovery.

## Enormous!

The growth of The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York is one hundred times greater than that of the United States.

The population of the United States in 1890 was

23,191,876

The population of the United States in 1900 was

76,303,387

Assets of The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York in 1890, when 7 years old, was

\$1,278,388

Assets of The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, January 1, 1901,

\$352,838,971

The largest, strongest Life Insurance Co. in the world.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK  
RICHARD A. McCARTHY, President.

JOHN C. ELLIOTT, Mgr., St. Louis, Mo.  
Geo. H. STICK, District Agent, Lexington, Missouri.

## AN ODD NEWSPAPER.

The Only One Printed Below the Level of the Sea.

So far as is known there is but one newspaper in the world printed below the level of the sea. That paper, says the New York World, is the Indio-Submarine, or as it is now known, the Coachella Submarine. The paper is a little four-page weekly, which does not present a remarkably prepossessing appearance, but it serves the requirements of the community in which it circulates.

The desert does not present too abundant facilities for journalism, as one or two extracts from the paper itself will suggest, and the Submarine is situated in the midst of the most formidable of the deserts of California—the Colorado desert, of this county. Regarding the paper's recent move from Indio to Coachella, the editor of the paper says:

"Inducements of a flattering character having been offered the publisher in the way of a bonus, we have removed our printing office from Indio to Coachella, a distance of 34 miles. We have dropped from 22 feet below sea-level to 76 feet below sea-level.

"We hit Coachella with a dull yet raucous thud. The low, rumbling noise you heard last Tuesday was caused by our printing office making the drop. It may be truly said that the Submarine is the lowest down, or the lowdownest, or the most low down newspaper on earth. As nearly as we can compute the distance, hades is about 212 feet just below our new office. The paper will continue to advocate the interests of all the country below sea-level, and we want you to fire in all the news you know."

A short time ago the Submarine failed to appear for two consecutive weeks, and the editor made the following apology and explanation:

"Having business to transact in Riverside, in Los Angeles and in Ventura county, the editor left Indio on September 8 and was gone an even two weeks. Before leaving he printed one-half of the Submarine for the next week. At Los Angeles he gave a printer \$10 as expense money and a key to the office, to come down and get out the rest of the paper for the 13th, as well as the following issue. Care free, he sped away to Ventura county, and, after transacting the business in hand, set out for a good time, and he had it, too.

"Returning to Los Angeles, he read a Riverside dispatch to the Los Angeles papers to the effect that fears were entertained that he had met with foul play, as the paper of the 13th had not made its appearance and the editor had not been heard of in two weeks. That brought us home in a hurry.

"The only foul play we met with, outside of a baseball game, was the failure of the printer to come down and get out our paper during our absence.

"When we discovered that the paper hadn't been issued we immediately returned and took up our work where we left off, and that's why, gentle reader, the last issue you received bore two dates—one sheet that of September 13 and the other that of September 27. The issue of the 20th? We were obliged to cut that out!"

### GOT HIS COAL FOR NOTHING.

And the Man He Got It From Made Money on the Deal.

A West Philadelphia man is telling with great glee how he acquired possession of two tons of coal that didn't cost him a cent. He has been buying his coal for several years from the same dealer, and early last spring the dealer said to him: "Let me put in four tons of coal for you." "I can't spare the money just now," said the West Philadelphian. "Oh, that's all right," replied the coal man. "You can pay me when you have it." So the four tons of coal were delivered. The summer waned, the price of coal soared upward, and the four tons still remained unpaid for. The other day the dealer met the man who has the coal. "How about it?" he asked. "I can't pay you just yet," was the reply. The coal man knit his brows. "I have a proposition to make to you," he said. "You've got four tons. Let me take two and you can have the rest, and I'll give you a receipted bill." So the bargain was sealed, the man got his two tons for nothing, and the dealer made a handsome profit on the other two.—Philadelphia Record.

### Wonderful Echo.

A wonderful echo can be heard in a room in the castle of Simona, near Milan. A loud noise, such as a pistol shot, is repeated 80 times.

## BALFOUR'S HOME.

The Scottish Residence of Prime Minister of England.

Whittinghame, East Lothian, the home of Mr. Arthur Balfour, says the Edinburgh Scotsman, has no palatial look. Towers and towers are conspicuous by their absence. A plain, commodious building of light gray sandstone, built for comfort, not for show, standing in the midst of a green lawn, at the far sides of which the branches of the horse chestnuts dip to the ground and the beech and the larch, and the fair wych elm vie with each other in growing. 'Tis a quaint Saxon word, "Whittinghame." It is said to mean the abode of the white man.

The first room in Whittinghame, in point of interest to all who think of the man before the house he lives in, is Mr. Balfour's study. It is not a large room, 22 by 18 feet. Here, when Mr. Balfour comes north after "letter time," he transacts business. A telephone brings this room in touch with the telegraph stations at East Linden and Stenton. Heavy tomes of heavy reading are on the shelves and table. Mr. Balfour's study is in a corner room. His desk (a revolving Shannon) stands before the southwest window. A humble admirer looked in vain for notes of his latest speech. Rudyard Kipling's "In Black and White" lay peacefully there instead, and on the grand piano between the northeast windows Handel's "Messiah" lay side by side with "British Golf Links," by Horace Hutchinson. And why not? Is it not the diversity of pastime which gives mind and strength for the burden of place? Mr. Balfour is a brilliant musician and has written an article on musical subjects. Everyone knows he is a capital judge of a good story; and golf—well, there's a press full of golf balls at his study door.

The wall space of the study is filled with books to within a foot of the cornice. Books of philosophy, history, science, whole shelves of encyclopedias and state books; the French masters, the classics, the poets, find a niche somewhere. A quaint fender of green Connemara marble guards the tiled hearth, and the eyes linger and rest on Raphael's "Virgin and Child" above it.

Mr. Balfour's bedroom opens off his study. A small painting of "Ecce Homo" hangs at the head of the simple bed, and from above the fireplace the beautiful face of the statesman's mother looks down on her son. You can trace the likeness, the same dark eyes, the same strong, yet sensitive mouth, and as you look you do not wonder at the name the country people gave her, "The good Lady Blanche."

### BUZZARD AND ROOSTER.

Former Carried Off His Antagonist at the End of a String.

Brer Buzzard no longer depends upon fable for his claim to ingenuity and craft. He has just given a modern example of these qualities. In Kentucky a man had a game rooster which had won many hard-fought battles and was conceded to be the champion of the county. One day recently another man called on the owner of this bird and was invited to admire the "finest gamecock in Kentucky." The visitor refused to admit that the rooster was the champion of his class. Indeed, he went so far as to suggest that the bird was an inferior fowl and could not even whip a buzzard. The owner offered to wager a handsome sum that there was not a gamecock in the state, much less a buzzard, which could defeat his pugnacious pet. The stranger insisted on matching a feathered scavenger against the rooster. The match was arranged and the stake money duly deposited. The owner of the gamecock stipulated that the buzzard should be tied to the rooster with a cord two yards long in order to insure a fight and not a running match. The battle came off accordingly to programme. When the combatants faced each other the noble gamecock crowed defiantly and then squaring himself in a fighting position, ready to kill his despised antagonist with a well-aimed blow. The buzzard looked pensively at the feathered champion of Kentucky, then deliberately spread his wings and mounted slowly skyward, bearing his antagonist at the end of the string with him. At last accounts the scavenger of the air was still flying.—N. Y. Post.

### A Reminder.

"You have two sons. This is to inform you that the neighbors don't believe you know it," read an anonymous letter received by the mother of two bad boys the other day.—Archives Globe.